

# New Senators Who Don Their Togas Next Saturday--Anecdotes of Less Known Among Them--Tennessee Sends Young Prodigy



C. F. JOHNSON, Hale's Successor.

LUKE LEA, Senate's New "Baby."

G. F. McLEAN, Connecticut.

H. F. LIPPITT, Aldrich's Successor.

J. E. MARTINE (N. J.)

BY JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS.

Washington, D. C., February 25.—Saturday next will be toga-shifting day in the Senate of the United States. A dozen and more of graybeards will then doff their hallowed garments of office and drape them about the shoulders of a waiting line of naked-chinned fledglings, chosen last month as their successors in the council chamber of our elder Statesmen.

But not until the Vice-President, with a whack of his gavel, opens his end of the coming Sixty-second Congress—not until after the recess that must separate that Congress from the one now sitting—will there be any path-taking or formal installation of the newcomers. By next Saturday they will have seen to the proper filing of their credentials, and when Uncle Sam's time ball falls upon the meridian of that day it will automatically cut from their title of "Senator" the wondrous suffix "elect." From the same moment the secretary of the Senate will commence to reckon their wages of \$625 per month, their clerk hire, stationery allowances and perquisites of office, all of which they will continue to enjoy before they shall have been required to swear that with the aid of the Almighty, they will defend the Constitution and "well and faithfully" discharge the duties of their high office.

Fortune has performed some strange feat in choosing these new men for the sacred senatorial toga. Each seems to have mounted the southern side of our Capitoline Hill by his own path, and 'twould be difficult indeed to reduce their lines of travel to a

It shorely is good and it's good all the time

LUZIANNE COFFEE

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mean by which young men ambitious for senatorial careers might be easily guided toward the same goal. The most of them have gained the summit by ignoring about every rule of the road laid down by the political craftsmen of former times and by avoiding those stepping stones which the signboards along the way have pointed to as safest and surest. Through untried paths they have mounted by short cuts and long leaps.

The shortest cut of all was that just "negotiated"—as Peary would put it—by a youngster who set out this winter from the old Volunteer State of Tennessee.

Back in the seventeen hundreds Andy Jackson, then a young district attorney in Tennessee, had a law partner, John Overton, who later succeeded him as judge and who was still later elevated to the supreme bench of the State. Indeed, it is written down that "Old Hickory," even in later years, seldom took any important step without consulting Judge Overton. The latter became the largest landowner in Tennessee, in which he had a distinguished contemporary, Luke Lea, who after commanding a regiment under Jackson during the Indian Wars in Florida, served two terms in Congress, during the time that his old commander sat in the White House.

The great-grandson of these two "ones of Old Hickory" and the namesake of the one who came to Congress is young Luke Lea, of Nashville, Tenn. Seven and a half years ago he was still a college student, basking in his final degree. Yet at high noon on Saturday next he will be a full-fledged United States Senator, with authority to vote upon the confirmation of the highest officials appointed by the President and upon the ratification of treaties made with our overseas neighbors. He will be the youngest man ever elected to the Senate by his State and the youngest Senator in the Sixty-second Congress. In other words, he will, after March 1, having come into this world on the 12th of April, 1879, be still a thirty-one when the toga is shifted to his back from that of Senator Frasier, who, although looked upon as one of the younger members of the Senate, is yet more than old enough to be his successor's father.

Indeed, young Lea is but barely past the age limit of thirty years, which the Constitution imposes upon Senators. Beveridge and Bailey, although looked upon as prodigies at the time, were respectively five and six years above Luke Lea's present age when they took their seats in the upper house.

Seven and a half years between school and Senate is a short span, and it is remarkable that any man could within that time make upon his party leaders an impression of a seriousness sufficient to the trusting of such an honor. After taking his B. A. in '98 and his M. A. in '99, both at the University of the South, he went on to Columbia and brought back an L. B. in 1903.

Then he opened a law office and embarked upon the career of a "scholar in politics."

His first splash was made three years later, after he had been elected

a delegate to the exciting State Convention of 1906. You may remember that when in that convulsion the presiding officer refused to give up his gavel a bold youth came forward, snatched it up and, amid a furore, secured the nomination of Patterson for Governor. That was Luke Lea, then but twenty six years old.

The following year he "inspired" against the Democratic leaders, affiliated himself with the prohibitionists and, coming out as an Independent, founded the Tennesseean, of which the ill-starred Carmack became editor. Last month, although looked upon by the "regulars" as a dangerous factor in the senatorial contest, they felt assured they had him blocked. But while the members of the Legislature were home during a two-day recess this "young Napoleon of politics" busied himself enlisting an army of "fusionists," which, under his command, struck at the exact psychological moment and, with a bare majority of two votes, captured the toga for their youthful general.

When the next Congress convenes great interest will be manifested also in the successors of Hale, the Nestor of the Senate, and of Aldrich, its Republican leader, both of whom, before the last election, voluntarily announced that they would retire to private life March 4.

That such an unbending aristocrat

**BABY'S FACE ALL BROKEN OUT AND RED**

Eczema First Came in Little Pimples. Itched, and Pained Him So Badly Mother Could Not Rest.

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"I must say I shall never be without a box of Cuticura Ointment, and keep it in the house, for a mother does not know the value of it—Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap also. For my baby had a very bad face, all broken out and red, and the second application made an improvement, and before I had used half a box my baby's face looked splendid. I told my neighbors about it, and they were taken by surprise at the wonderful work the Cuticura Ointment did. And still his face is fine. One box cured baby's face and his body which was all broken out with the disease. It is just what I needed. I used like heat, and after, formed one mass, which gradually spread over his face and body, and it caused itching, and pained him so badly that I could not rest, so I wanted to go to the doctor's, but the Cuticura Ointment had been used, and I would rest better at night, and since I used the Cuticura Ointment I had better rest. After a few applications the face began to peel, now the eczema has disappeared. I highly recommend the Cuticura Ointment for their wonderful work. I must say mothers should not be without them, for they give quick relief and healing all worn out faces, and the mother who is cured, I highly recommend the Cuticura cure, for eczema, rash, etc., for a speedy cure. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 255 North Broadway, New York, N. Y., for Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Soap, for free Cuticura booklet on treatment of skin troubles."

# Wrinkles Vanish Over Night \$5,000 IF SHE FAILS--BUST DEVELOPES QUICKLY

No More Fat Folks—Beauty Book Free—Wonderful Beauty Secrets Revealed by Famous Beauty, Winner of \$10,000 Beauty Prize—Superfluous Hair Vanishes Like Magic by New Treatment.

Della Carson, Winner of the \$10,000 Beauty Contest, Tells Womankind How to Obtain Symmetry and Grace. How to Reach the Goal of Feminine Perfection, and Best of All, How to Do These Things at Home Quickly.

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You will be astonished to learn for the first time of new, marvelous methods of feminine beauty, as told in these pages. This wonderful book is being given away merely as an advertisement to our readers. You will be amazed to note the improvement you can make in your appearance in a few days by reading this book and following the instructions. All women readers who desire to make themselves more attractive should secure this wonderful book at once and add to their beauty so that life will be worth while. It is written in a fascinating style. It shows how this great beauty, Della Carson, won the \$10,000 prize by beautifying her face and form by her own natural methods. Read it, learn the angles she once knew, when she herself was plain. Read of the heartaches and misery she felt before she beautified herself by her own private methods. Then learn how she became the most beautiful woman in the world. It is a story of the great ten thousand dollar beauty contest after which she became the winner. It is a story of the great ten thousand dollar beauty contest after which she became the winner. It is a story of the great ten thousand dollar beauty contest after which she became the winner.



**DELLA CARSON, Ten Thousand Dollar Beauty Prize Winner**

more attractive woman. A good figure means as much as a pretty face, and it is every woman's right. Be not content with yourself until you have improved your face and figure and become the equal of the successful, attractive women, whose good looks and attractive figures make them the envy of others and place them in a successful, contented position.

With these marvelous secrets of beauty before you, any woman should make a wonderful improvement in her appearance quickly, and judging by what many others say regarding this wonderful new method, you should quickly banish your wrinkles, remove your fat, develop your bust, beautify your complexion, build up sunken flesh, beautify your eyelashes, and obtain a luxuriant growth of hair and make yourself look from fifteen to thirty years younger.

This great beauty book treats on a wonderful new process that makes wrinkles disappear in from one to two nights in many instances, that commences to grow new flesh and tissue in from 24 to 48 hours. It contains startling pictures of living women which show the marvelous transformations made in a woman's appearance by removing her wrinkles, enlarging her bust, rounding out a thin, scrawny neck and building up hollow cheeks.

Every wife, mother, girl or sweetheart—rich or poor, old or young—who values her youth and beauty, should write at once for a copy of this great book. Arrangements have just been made whereby all our readers may receive absolutely free this wonderful work, provided you will cut out and send in coupon below and your name and address, plainly written.

Della Carson, Chicago's famous beauty expert is the author of this valuable beauty book, and it is simply astonishing the hundreds of women who write in regarding the wonderful results of this new process for removing wrinkles and developing the bust and reducing fat.

Alta Hayes, of California, writes that her wrinkles disappeared in three nights. Mrs. Albert Wharton writes in her bust developed to beautiful proportions and wrinkles gone forever. Gertrude Mason writes that she removed her double chin and seventy pounds of excess fat in three weeks by this remarkable method. Anna Morgan fat, and removed superfluous hair and beautified her lashes and eyebrows by these remarkable methods.

Mrs. H. S. Wells writes in and says: "I am 50 years old. My wrinkles were very deep and of long standing. I was startled the next morning to see my face so different. The changed appearance was wonderful. I looked 20 years younger. Your wrinkle treatment is certainly quick and remarkable."

Mrs. Jennie Lee of Ind., writes: "Your external treatment for reducing fat quickly is marvelous. I lost eighty pounds in four weeks. I never saw such a quick fat reducing treatment in my life. Simply cut out the coupon below and mail at once, as explained in coupon, and don't send any money because nothing is sent free, as this charming woman is doing her utmost to benefit girls or women in need of secret information which will add to their beauty and make life sweeter and lovelier in every way."

**FREE BEAUTY BOOK**

This coupon entitles you to one copy of the new beauty book, entitled "True Secrets of Beauty," postage prepaid. Simply fill in the name and address as explained in article above. Cut out this coupon and send it with your name and address, plainly written, or send name on postal card directly to Della Carson, Suite 305, Dearborn Building, Chicago, Ill., and the book will be sent you by return mail and she will add to it all she agrees to send entirely free.

Name

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Town  State

as Senator Hale, in whose Washington palace the fashionable of the capital's millionaire colony have migrated for the past generation, should have to drop his toga about the shoulders of a poor Yankee harness-maker looks, like a radical revival of the social order of events.

Charles Fletcher Johnson, to whom he will hand that garment, is the first Democrat Senator who has been elected from the Pine Tree State within fifty-four years.

Vastly more tedious than the straight and sudden spurt which Luke Lea made up the political hill has been the climb of Johnson, who has made in the same direction, by zigzag paths and over a score of years before the Tennessee prodigy first saw the light, he had little more of a heritage than an billion.

Bent on getting into college, he left his father's humble home and taught school in three Maine towns. Then he went down to Boston, and, while serving as clerk in a railroad office, enough money to enter Bowdoin, the alma mater of Tom Starbuck. He spent two years at that college, then settled down to study law, although he now had a young wife. Soon after starting his practice at Waterville, Me., he was elected Alderman of the town, and before his shingle had been dimmed by six winters he received the Democratic nomination for Congress—a "forlorn hope," which was entrusted to him again in the following campaign. Meanwhile, he had become a lawyer, and that was the loftiest stepping stone by which he had mounted the senatorial ladder. He had mounted the senatorial ladder by the time the Democratic landslide of last autumn carried to victory his political friends, who have since carried him to the crest of Capitol Hill. Since he is a poor man, he must depend upon his salary, his Washington residence will not be his rendezvous of millionaires.

The wheel of fortune did not go so far in the turning when the powerful Senator Aldrich's toga was lately disposed of by the Rhode Island Legislature. Henry Frederick Lippitt, who now awaits this mantle in the same political faith as his predecessor, is not far behind that leader in the enjoyment of the good things of this world. He is a scion of that family of Lippitts which has contributed two Governors to the State, and he had no struggle in entering Brown University in the class of '75.

Was a Football Star. But he was no pink-blooded aristocrat. Having been reared an athlete, he was made captain of the varsity football eleven while a freshman, and was captain of the team throughout his whole four years. Brown's star gridiron hero. Having received his sheepskin, he toured Europe for four months and then settled down to work in first one cotton factory and then another, where he learned dyeing, bleaching and the various processes of manufacture. Next he was superintendent of a mill, and later he became agent for four mills. Now he is one of the leading cotton manufacturers of New England.

His dad is yachting, and he has owned some fast racing craft. He is the member of five exclusive clubs in Providence, four in New York. He has four children, whose mother died only a few weeks before his election, last month.

Working on the farm in summer, teaching school the remainder of the year and studying law while teaching. By this familiar road, this beat-en path, comes William E. Chilton, the successor of Senator Nathan B. Scott, of West Virginia.

After serving as county prosecutor he became the law partner of the late Senator Kennel. He is fifty-three years old and boasts of neither beard nor mustache.

That he won 285 out of the 287 cases which he tried while prosecuting attorney at Kansas City, from 1886 to 1890, is the boast of James A. Reed, the Democrat who will succeed Senator Warner, of Missouri. Next he became "reform mayor" of Kansas City, and as such held two terms, or from 1890 to 1894. He is forty-nine years old and has been married since 1886 to an infant of three, his parents took him from Ohio to Cedar Rapids, Ia., where he studied law. After practicing there for two years, he put off for Kansas City, taking a young bride along with him. That was twenty-four years ago. In the last November primary he took the senatorial nomination away from his fellow-Democrat, David R. Francis, who had been Governor of Missouri, Secretary of the Interior and president of the great St. Louis exposition.

The handsomest of the lot, Mr. George Payne McLean, the "progressive" Republican, who last month foiled the attempts of that old war-horse, Senator Morgan G. Bulkeley, to obtain a re-nomination from the Connecticut Republicans. Mr. McLean, mounted by gradual steps, thirty years ago he opened his law office at Hartford and after practicing two years he went to the lower house of the Legislature. Three years more and he reached the State Senate, and six years after that he was appointed United States Attorney for Connecticut. Then he became Governor.

Although fifty-three, he has been married less than four years. He is a

brilliant orator. The "progressive" label is worn also by John D. Works, California's new Senator, who ditched the Republican nomination away from A. G. Spaulding, the former baseball star. He is the oldest of the new Senators and will celebrate his sixty-fourth birthday next month. He is a Hoosier by birth, and when only a lad of fourteen enlisted in the Union cavalry, with which he fought till the end of the war. Then he studied law and practiced at home until thirty-six, when he went to San Diego, Cal. After serving there as judge of the Superior Court, he moved to Los Angeles. He is a priestly-looking man and is the author of several law textbooks.

From obscurity to the Senate in three years is the leap made by Alton Pomerene, the Democrat who will replace Ohio in the upper house. Like Senator Dick, whom he succeeds, he would be readily mistaken in public for a heavy tragedian.

A few years ago, while Tom L. Johnson was making his famous "red-devil" campaign tour through Ohio, he happened into a tent meeting presided over by Pomerene, who made such an impression upon the single-tax Mayor that the latter took him up and brought him to the front as candidate for Governor in 1903. Before that Pomerene had been merely solicitor and prosecuting attorney. Like

spite Johnson's backing he lost the gubernatorial nomination, but two years later—last fall—was elected Lieutenant-Governor. He graduated at Princeton five years after Woodrow Wilson got his sheepskin there and then took his degree at the Cincinnati law school, six years after William H. Taft had there been graduated. He now hung up his shingle in President McKinley's home town, Canton.

Doesn't Smoke, Wife a Politician. He is a non-smoker, like Taft and Roosevelt; is serious-minded and a good listener, but not a political "mixer." He was married nineteen years ago, but has no children. The better to aid him in his campaigns, his wife has made a study of politics, and in order to measure his popularity she subscribes to the press clipping bureau and compiles voluminous scrap-books.

A seat in the lower house of Congress has been the final stepping stone in the senatorial climb of two Republicans, Miles Polinder, of Washington, and C. E. Townsend, of Michigan, as well as of their two Democratic colleagues, G. M. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, and John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi.

Polinder is forty-two years old and a radical insurgent, while Townsend is fifty-four and a near-insurgent. Hitchcock, a man of fifty-one, is the editor and owner of the Omaha Williams were both educated in Germany, the former at Baden-Baden and the latter at Heidelberg.

Although not to become Senator from Mississippi until Saturday, Williams was nominated by the primaries as far back as 1907 and elected in 1908. He has been in the House eighteen years, was the Democratic nominee for Speaker in the last three Congresses

and would probably now be the Speaker-elect of the next Congress had he not been defeated in the election, and handed the floor leadership of the House Democrats over to Champ Clark.

Tee Hoosier toga so long worn by Beveridge will be handed to John W. Kern, a Democrat who needs introduction to the reader, and who does Williams. Before receiving the nomination for Vice-President on the ticket with Bryan, in 1908, he had been the choice of his party for the Legislature, the governorship and the United States senatorship. He is sixty-one years old, and has been twice married.

No candidate before the Legislature was more lime-lighted last month than James E. Martine, who through the championship of Woodrow Wilson defeated James Smith, Jr., for the New Jersey senatorship. He is sixty years old, is of French extraction on his father's side, and since he was twelve has lived in Plainfield, N. J., in a colonial farmhouse which was built in 1717, and which has been the home of Edmond Clarence Stedman, once minister to France. The death of his father left Martine the management of this great 100-acre farm when he was only fourteen, and he made the place yield a living for himself and his widowed mother.

Campaign Orator at Eighteen. A boy orator who stirred the Democrats of Plainfield to a campaign of 1887 was none other than this youth, then only eighteen, who had been busy educating himself of nights after the plowshare had been put by and the stock had been fed. When only nineteen he commenced a real estate enterprise, which has resulted in his laying the great farm off into building lots lined with shade trees and avenues and now containing 200 homes, which he has built and sold. Six years ago he married the granddaughter of Jacob Lorillard, one of the wealthy tobacco barons of New York. He has been a candidate for Congress twice, and four years ago took from the present friend, Woodrow Wilson, the complimentary vote of the Democrats of the Legislature for United States Senator.

Since he made his debut as the boy orator, back the sixties, he has been in the hustings in every important campaign.

What amounts to an eccentricity is his habit of pacing the platform throughout his speeches, and while thus engaged a few years ago he walked off a stage at an anti-trust hearing, and being immediately lifted back to the platform by his enthusiastic audience, he continued his speech without losing the thread of his argument.

And at another time, while he was speaking at Elizabethport, an Irishman in the gallery brought down the house by uttering a loud uproar, this rebuke of Mr. Martine's petulant habits of oratory:

"Are yez walkin', mon, or talkin'? If yez is walkin' quit yer talkin', and if yez is talkin', quit yer walkin'!"

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